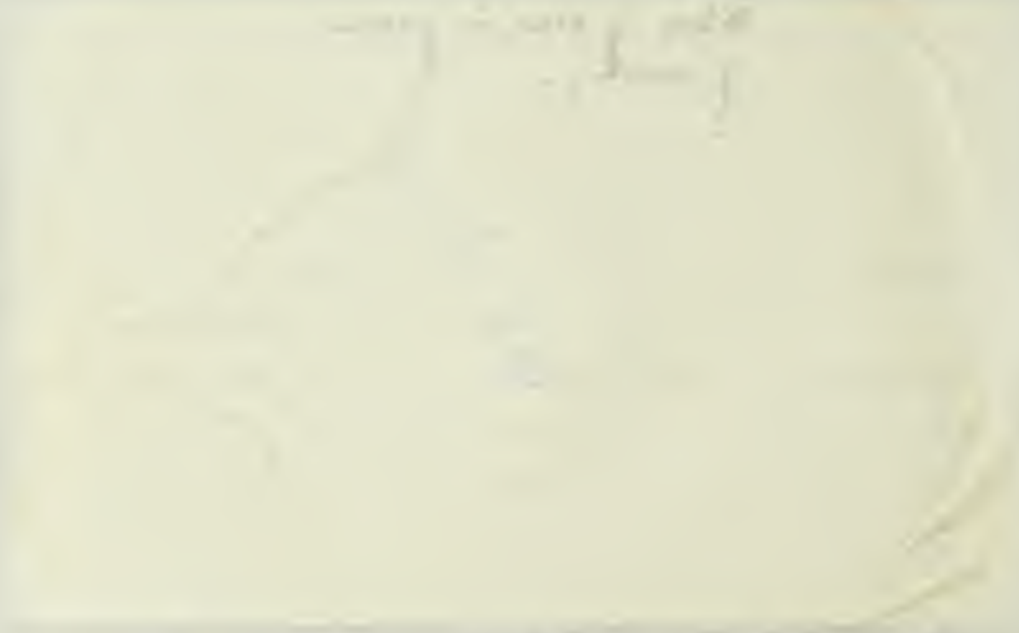
Thursday January 2. 1930

And now just looking ahead a little bit into the future - into the year 1930, we see it as a year in which the Inn will grow! The Grist Mill will be underway soon - grinding wheat and corn as its great mill wheel is turned round and round by the water power of Hop Brook. The Trade School boys will be at work in their new Laboratory; the impenetrable cement wall, now under construction for a new reservoir will be completed and the old Store brought from Sudbury Center, will undoubtedly be selling goods from over its counters. The Store was brought up on rollers from the Center. just a few days ago and placed on an advantageous spot at the fork of the old and new roads. On the right hand side of the road as you come from Marlboro. The store faces north and will be in a good position to sell its goods. if goods are to be sold - we hope so - everything from a needle to a hay rack!

The Old Store - in process of moving to new Site



Friday. January 3. 1930

Evidently the dancing classes on Friday morning will be very popular. if one can judge from the interest shown by the number of people who came this morning. Sixty four people were present including many of the men who work on the farm and their wives. Some of the regular attendants brought friends and the new ball room which we usually think of as being a very large room was more too large to night. Miss Elliott is trying to familiarize the class with different calls and with the waltz step and bows and courtesies. Some of the Trade School boys were here to night. but in the future a separate class is to be formed for the boys and their friends.

Saturday. January 4. 1930

Mrs. Charles D. Lanier. Mrs. Emerson R. Newell with Miss Esther Arms and Mrs. Harry Harris came out for breakfast this morning and stayed through the day. These four ladies are tremendously interested in restoring the Lee House in Stratford. Virginia. This is a large brick house with many huge chimneys, built like a great English Manor house in the shape of an H. with long hall through the center. Surrounding the house are many "out houses" such as the Spinning house, a mill, servants quarters etc. It is the desire of these ladies to restore the house making it a national shrine such as is the Wayside In. Miss Arms, the historian of the group plans to stay over here a day or two and study the methods employed here in maintaining and managing. As guests of Mr. Ford, all the ladies were much interested in [illegible] and with Mr. Boyer went over the whole place visiting the schools, mill and old cottages. They were very enthusiastic and said they had formed many suggestions and ideas use for their house in Stratford.

Monday. January 6. 1930. Very pleasant 55°

Miss Staples has gone on a quest to-day of an old house in Exeter. New Hampshire. It is an old house, known as the Pearson House, and was bought by Mr. Ford last summer and moved to the museum in Dearborn. Miss Staples is to find out something of its history and ownership. Exeter itself is a charming old New England town. Its broad streets are lined on either side with lovely old houses. Here is a large, three story brick house, "built in the old Colonial day, when men lived in a grander way" and there is a small white house with Gambrel roof, its front doorstep touching the sidewalk. One is tempted to touch some of the shiny brass knockers or peep in through the tiny panes of glass in the windows. At one o'clock in the afternoon the bell in the steeple of the First Parish Church rang, not just once but many times, perhaps for three minutes. On investigation it was found that this ringing of the bell at one o'clock was according to an ancient custom. In 1776, the bell was daily rung by Pompey Peters at one and at nine o'clock in the morning. And so this custom is continued to the present day.

The First Church, Built 1798, Exeter, N. H. Hand Colored

Tuesday, January 7, 1930. Warm, sunny 60°

Miss Esther Arms stayed over with us until this noon time and seemed to enjoy her visit here very much. She visited the two schools and told stories to the Marys Little "lambs" and had dinner with the Grade School boys. Having formerly been in newspaper work and in the writing field, she undoubtedly observed and absorbed a great deal during her short stay. It is a curious fact that the great estate of the Lees in Virginia, in which Miss Arms is interested, was built with funds provided by Queen Catherine. Queen Catherine was the mother of our own Princess Mary. Longfellow says in speaking of the firelight in the Inn parlor:

"It touched with more than wonted grace
Fair Princess Mary's Pictured face."

And in the parlor to-day can be seen the same picture of Princess Mary to which Longfellow refers.

Wednesday, January 8, 1930. Warm pleasant 48°

We are having some very warm days; the warmest afternoon for this time of year, the weather man says. The snow has all gone, frost is coming out of the ground and one can almost imagine that the grass is getting green on the front lawn! This is the kind of weather which brings more visitors to the Inn and this afternoon there were a number of "groups" going through the house. At this time of year, we think a group fairly large if it numbers ten or fifteen people. This does not seem very large compared with the great numbers in the summer time but with practically no tourists passing by and it being mid-winter time, we think it a pretty good showing.

WHAT HAPPENED IN 1630?

As public speakers in Boston are becoming more and more Tercentenary-conscious (to coin a hideous phrase), they should be certain of their historical facts before eloquently elaborating them. Many settlements were established in New England during the first half of the seventeenth century, and their three hundredth anniversaries have been celebrated recently or will be in the next few years. It is therefore well to know precisely what event we shall commemorate in 1930. Incidentally, it had nothing to do with the Separatists or Pilgrims who established themselves at Plymouth in 1620.

On March 4, 1629, a group of Puritans obtained from King Charles I of England a charter which incorporated them as "The Governor and Company of Massachusetts Bay in New England." This gave them the ownership of "all that part of New England in America" bounded on the south by a line drawn three miles south of the Charles River and on the north by a line drawn three miles north of the Merrimac River and extending from the Atlantic Ocean on the east "to the south sea (the Pacific Ocean) on the west." This took in several land grants previously given by the Council for New England, including Salem, settled in 1628 by John Endicott and others who joined the Massachusetts Bay Company.

In April, 1630, nearly a thousand men and women set sail from England in eleven ships, led by John Winthrop, and taking with them their precious charter. In June they landed and soon established the towns of Boston, Charlestown, Newtowne (Cambridge), Medford, Watertown, Roxbury, Lynn and Dorchester. In the next decade about 20,000 others followed them and the company's settlement prospered far beyond any other colony in the New World.

Thursday. January 9. 1930. Dark. cloudy. 45°

With the coming of the year 1930. we begin to think of the Tercentenary celebration in Massachusetts and begin to wonder what it is all about. The accompanying article tells us that in 1630. nearly a thousand men and women set sail from England, led by John Winthrop. They had previously obtained a charter from King Charles I. of England. which incorporated them as "The Governor and company of Massachusetts Bay in New England" In June of 1630 they landed and soon established the towns of Boston. Charlestown. Newtowne (Cambridge) Medford. Watertowne. Roxbury. Lynn and Dorchester. Undoubtedly some of the people who established the town of Sudbury came with this in fleet. As Sudbury is considered one of the oldest towns in the Commonwealth. A replica of the old Block House which was used for protection in case of Indian invasion. is to be built in Sudbury as part of the observance of the Tercentenary. Mr. Boyer has been asked by the committee to assist and co-operate in making this a fitting celebration.

Official Poster Adopted to Further Publicity of Massachusetts Bay Tercentenary

Friday January 10, 1930. Cloudy - sleet 32°

Last evening Miss Elliott started a dancing class for the Grade School boys and about thirty young ladies from Marlboro came down to be partners for the boys. This afternoon a dancing class was started for the Marys Little Saint School children and this evening was the regular class for adults. We are all thinking a good deal more in terms of "right and left", "ladies chain" and "promenade". Tonight the Varsovienne was attempted and everyone seemed to step into it with remarkable ease and grace.

Miss Allen - teacher in the Redstone School - who is one of the best and most graceful dancers.

Saturday January 11, 1930 Fair, colder - 30°

We are getting more interested every day in the Grist Mills and find there is a lot to learn about them. Soon our grist mill will be open for inspection to visitors and we will have to be prepared to answer many questions. Mr. Smith, a man from Hopkinton, has been employed, who is coming to be over in the mill regularly. Mr. Smith surely is a "find" for as he says himself he was "born around a Grist Mill". The mill that Mr. Smith has been accustomed to, however, is about 150 years old and near it is an old saw mill and an old cider press - forming a sort of community center which was a lively place of business for the farmers a hundred years ago - Now alas, it is nearly falling to decay.

YANKEE CORN FOR JOHN BULL

From a field along the York road in Battersea, England, a fine crop of American corn was cut this year, or at any rate so says the London Chronicle. The English call American corn maize, and they never have grown much of it because of antagonistic climatic conditions. However, this year they have some good English-grown American corn and as, of course, is entirely natural, the English folk say it has a much finer flavor than any corn grown in the United States.

During the war in the fields in one section of France American soldiers occasionally saw American corn growing. They were at some pains to recognize it because the plants were dwarfed and feeble, but it was American corn nevertheless. The French said that it made fairly good fodder, but that they did not think much of the edible quality of the ears when the sun and soil together succeeded in bringing any ears into being.

Over in the east of Europe there is a prejudice against corn. Ernest P. Bicknell, who on behalf of the Red Cross was trying to feed the starving people in Poland in war time, offered them large quantities of Indian meal. Although the peasantry were famishing they refused to eat what was offered, saying that they had heard that anybody who ate American corn in any form was certain to die of some dreadful disease.

Confronted with this situation it became necessary for the Red Cross people to take the corn away and to substitute wheat, which was much harder to get and much more expensive. Somebody over in Poland had heard somewhere that a disease called pellagra was traceable to a diet of corn products.

If England has produced a better flavored corn than America grows in its kitchen gardens, the Englishman who can get hold of the ears has a treat. [Chicago Post

Monday. January 13. 1930. Cloudy. rain

There was quite a stir among Radio enthusiasts here at noon time to-day, when the wives of "Amos" and "Andy" came in for luncheon. Amos and Andy have been broadcasting over the Radio in many parts of the country and are very entertaining comedians. Miss Elliott, who has enjoyed them very much-sent both Amos and Andy an apple from the Wayside Inn. They are playing in Boston at the present time and perhaps will find some spare moments between acts to take a trip out here. This goes to show that people in every "walk" in life are interested in the Inn; comedians, opera singers, authors, clergymen, business men — all alike find here something of common interest.

Tuesday. January 14. 1930. Rain all day

We like to keep in touch with activities on the farm and to-day we learned that a litter of Berkshire pigs was added to the stock on the farm on January 1. A week ago to-day the first Kid, from out the stock of Toggenbury goats that were recently acquired, was born. These goats came from the Waverly Oaks Farms and have been housed in the Lawson Barn.

Wednesday. January 15. 1930 Cloudy. rain

Mr. E. R. Smith who is coming soon to be in our Grist Mill, has a mill of his own over in Hopkinton. Mass. In fact he has several mills; a grist mill, an up and down saw-mill and a cider mill used to operate in the cellar of the Grist Mill. And down in the little valley where these mills are located is also a small blacksmith shop. Mr. Smith can "turn his hands" to any one of these various enterprises and we would be safe in saying it's about a half a dozen other things besides. Therefore he will undoubtedly prove to be a very handy man around our Grist mill.

Captain Wahl, of the Ford ship, East Indian, with Mrs. Wahl, a little Miss Wahl and Mr. Powell, Chief Steward, were visitors to-day and stayed for dinner at noon time. The East Indian is one of Mr. Ford's largest ships which carries Ford cars to all parts of the world. Just now the East Indian is preparing for a trip to France.

This evening a dancing class was organized and started for sixteen people - two sets. It is composed mostly of employees living nearby the Inn and they will probably advance more rapidly than the other dancing pupils and, if necessary, will be able to demonstrate and help Miss Elliott in the larger classes.

Thursday. January 16. 1930 — Partly cloudy, colder

A Mr. & Mrs. Potter from Nortonville came for dinner last evening and in this way celebrated their twenty-ninth Wedding Anniversary. Twenty-nine years ago yesterday they were married and immediately came out to the Inn. Mrs. Potter thinks that they came on the Four-horse Coach "Cricket" which used to run between the Hotel Torraine and the Inn. In the Bar-room may be seen a poster advertising the trips this coach made and a picture of it. Mrs. Potter recognized the coach from the picture and felt sure she had ridden in it.

Friday. January 17. 1930 — Pleasant, colder.

This afternoon, the Redstone School children held a little program in the large ball room in observance of the Third Anniversary of the opening of the school. Miss Hopkins told of the beginning of the school and invited all former pupils and parents to attend. There were other interesting numbers on the program and it is Miss Hopkins wish to make this day, each year, a sort of re-union day for pupils of the school.

More and more pupils are coming to the dancing class on Friday evening and tonight there were approximately seventy people in attendance. One of the favorite dances now, seems to be the Varsovienne which everybody seems to enjoy and execute in a graceful way.

The Redstone School children at their Christmas entertainment.

Third Anniversary

REDSTONE SCHOOL

PROGRAM

Salute to the Flag

Minuet in G

Rythmic Band

Ace of Diamonds

Rythmic Band

Welcome

Jane Way

Early History of Redstone School

Miss Hopkins

Musical Selection

Miss Allen

My Trip to the Canal Zone

Earnest Little

"Mary Had a Little Lamb"

Moving Picture

Singing

All the School Children

Saturday. January 18. 1930

Snow. rain

PAUL REVERE, CRAFTSMAN

[From the New York Sun]

Paul was a skilful worker in gold, silver and copper. He was regarded as an excellent dentist. He was an expert at framing pictures. He made fine belts, good cannon and gunpowder of prime quality. He was an iron molder and a smelter of copper. He dealt in hardware and notions. He drew snappy cartoons and engraved them handsomely. He fashioned designs for Continental paper currency. He designed attractive bookplates. At odd times he served as coroner, composed Masonic lectures, contracted for various public works, helped organize a fire insurance company, supervised the education of sixteen sons and daughters, proved himself an affectionate husband to the two ladies who successively married him, and ran errands for any patriotic society or public leader who had genuine need of him.

He seems to have done well everything to which he put his hand. There are tankards, gravy boats, pitchers, mugs, cups and the like wrought in silver and gold by his hand, which compare with the best samples of the handiwork of today. Some seventy-five bells of his making are still in use in churches and town halls of New England. He not only could make chimes, but he could play them, too. He made boilers for early Hudson river boats. If he were living today, some one hundred and eleven years after the date of his death, he might almost incorporate himself as a one-man vertical trust.

Were cloudy, stormy days are quiet ones for the hostesses, but they are glad of the opportunity to prepare themselves for the more strenuous days of the summer season. One way in which they "prepare" themselves, is to gather interesting material on the objects of interest in the house - which they like to explain about to the guests. Paul Revere's name is often mentioned, for perhaps the most famous of the Tales of a Wayside Inn is "Paul Revere's Ride" and we have learned that Paul Revere did do something else besides to take a ride. He was an engraver and printer and printed two of the pictures which we have hanging in the Bar-room. The article above tells us that he was a silver-smith, moulded bells for churches, made boilers for boats, designed book-plates, made belts, helped organize an insurance company and many other things. Next summer, when we have so many visitors from foreign parts, we will have to pass this information on

Monday January 20 1930 Cloudy, Cold 32°

With the exception of sheathing some cross-beams on the lower and second levels, the Grist Mill is completed. Now the visitor, on entering the Mill is confronted by a Chinese Puzzle of rectangular wooden conveyor-pipes, "scourers," "classifiers" "dusters", and dozens of wooden valves of various odd shapes. Soon the visitor becomes somewhat accustomed to this strange scene, as the method in the architect's mind penetrates ~~thro~~ our inexperience. } Delete: The mill is finished

Let us follow first the course of the water as it turns the wheel. It is stored in Bright's Pond, opposite the Trade School. Through the sluice the water follows the flume east until it reaches the head of the wheel, where it is divided into two parts. One — and at present, the greater — part is turned to its left over the spillway, to go to waste over the picturesque falls. The remainder flows through the large valve, or "gate" into the "raceway", down over the wheel to the "tail-race."

The wheel itself is 18 feet high, and is made entirely of steel. The buckets, instead of being flat extensions of the radii, are curved upward at an angle, so that they catch the water. Thus the wheel, instead of being drivers by the flow of the water, is driven by its weight. This method of obtaining power coupled with the use of almost frictionless bearings, makes the wheel 96% efficient as compared to 35% for the old overshot paddle wheel and 19 to 25% for the undershot wheels.

Power is transmitted through a massive steel axle to the interior of the mill basement, where it is used to run a complicated system of big, then small wheels. This produces terrific speed in some of the operations when all the power is on.

Now to trace the grain, in its metamorphosis from whole grain to flour. The bags of shelled corn are hoisted to the top floor by means of a driving pulley, slack leather belt, and "idler pulley" Then the corn is dumped into a hopper, which deposits the corn on a conveyor belt. This takes the corn to the "scourer" and "duster", which clean the corn so that it is ready to be ground. This cleaning is done by means of seives and blowers.

A complicated series of conveyor-bucket belts and chutes carries the corn through wooden valves and wooden pipes to the huge millstones of

French Dolomite, which grind the corn to the desired size, according to the distance between the upper and lower stones. [This distance can be adjusted readily by means of eight- and twelve-inch set-screws.]

From the stones on the second floor the corn is carried back up to the third floor to the "classifier", which grades the meal according to size. The "Classifier" is a series of barrel-like screens joined together; from this machine the meal is pushed to a bin by means of wooden paddles arranged spirally around a wooden shaft. At the bin the meal is bagged for transportation to the Country Store.

The Grist Mill on the twenty-eighth of December, 1929

[View from the north]

Tuesday, January 21, 1930 — Snow, warmer 34°

We were interested to see our recent "house guests," Mrs Lanier and Miss Arms, mentioned in the "Herald" of the twentieth. The clipping, given below, would seem to indicate that the organization is active toward its goal. We wish them much success.

OBSERVE BIRTHDAY OF GEN. ROBERT E. LEE

STRATFORD, Va., Jan. 19 (AP)—Members of the Robert E. Lee Memorial Foundation today observed the birthday of Lee, in the Stratford hall room, where he was born 123 years ago.

Mrs. Charles D. Lanier, president of the national foundation, delivered the invocation. Poems about Lee were read by Miss Ethel Arms of Greenwich, Ct., national secretary of the foundation.

Boston Herald
Jan. 20, 1930

Miss Elliott held a special class in old-fashioned dancing for some of the Trade School boys this evening. After two hours of the "Varsovienne", the Waltz and quadrille figures, the boys boys congregated in the Bar-Room, where they thanked Miss Elliott in enthusiastic terms. "Now I'll have enough confidence to ask one of the Marlborough Belles to dance," was the joyful and triumphant observation of one of the more bashful students of terpsichore.

Wednesday, January 22, 1930 — Snow, colder, 30° Clearing in afternoon

We had several interesting groups today, of whom we remember chiefly the Necker party from Geneva, and Dr Schell's group of Harvard professors. The former group were interesting because they were "people without a country," as Swiss people are sometimes characterized. Their language was a peculiar distortion of French; and this non-Parisian accent showed itself in their Teutonic-Gallic English Accent.

Dr. Schell's party were interesting from their nearness, rather than the distance from which they came. These men make

pilgrimages here several times a year. This time, as usual, they made themselves thoroughly at home, in the bar before dinner and in the kitchen afterwards. They stayed well into the night, planning a week-end climb up Mount Washington. One of the professors led a discussion of the influence of geography on the (ethnological) development of man.

Thursday, January 23, 1930 Clear, warm. 32°

The Inn staff have been very curious and vaguely alarmed about the loud thumpings, mutterings and movements directly underneath. Upon investigation the mystery resolved itself into the more or less simple undertaking of renewing the stone foundations of the oldest part of the Inn. These operations, under the direction of Mr Pendleton, have progressed rapidly, until the South wall is finished, and that under the Bar nearly so. The oxen have been the means of transporting the stones for the wall, and their presence around the Inn has been the occasion for no small amount of interest on the part of our more numerous visitors today.

Friday, January 24, 1930 Clear, Warm. 32°

We are having ideal winter weather these last two days - cold nights and less cold days. The sun has been unusually brilliant, the air Clear. This morning the mercury went to two below zero, and everywhere we saw the marks of the fall in temperature. Trees were split open, one water-pipe was burst, and many motorists were observed ruefully surveying miniature steam geysers issuing from cracked radiators.

The Inn atmosphere was pleasantly enlivened by the visit of the English II Class of Ashland High School. Under the leadership of Miss Dorothy Goodnow, they arrived here at 3:45, and spent about an hour here, listening to Miss De Mille

tell the story of the Inn and its furnishings. They were an attentive and enthusiastic group. Their pleasure added to that of the other guests, as well as to that of the Inn Staff.

Saturday, January 25, 1930

Clear, warm until evening; then windy. 10°

We had another group of Swiss people today - this time from Berne. They were very interested in the Geneva party, and were an interesting contrast. Decidedly teutonic they were, both in appearance and language, for they spoke German almost exclusively. Unlike the Geneva group, they talked very good English when they chose.

Today was a reminder of our summer season, in its volume of business, if not in its weather. The demand for meals was quite refreshing, even though the number of people solely "to see the Inn" was not large.

Miss Mac Cormick, of the Brookline Free Hospital for Women sent us an appreciative letter of thanks for the linen which we sent in to them yesterday. This is the same institution to which we sent linen last year.

January 26th 1930.

Sunday at Wayside Inn.
A lovely day without, and a joyous one within.
The Howe Tavern has celebrated two events today.- recording them as they occur.
The coming of the Universalist Ministers' 28th Annual Retreat, and the christening of Dorothy Jane Boyer, fifth and youngest child of the man in whose care Mr. Ford has placed this historic spot and all of its' varied activities.
The curtain rose - or was it the Sun? on a radiant winter morning.
The big iron gates at all entrances were closed - Quiet reigned - Stillness everywhere - One day in seven the old Inn rests from its' "ampler hospitality". Mr. Ford is reproducing the old time Sabbath here.
The pilgrimage of the ministers is a yearly one - A few of the veterans or "originals" arriving Today by special permission to welcome the rest of the men tomorrow - the official date -
All of them are good, many of them brilliant - Preachers, teachers, writers, theologians, deans and college presidents. Even without the halo of the "long ago" the Universalist Ministers' Retreat is already a tradition -
They come with an earnest purpose as churchmen, blended with a frank intent to play together and be boys again. Some are older, some younger - No matter - Such meetings and greetings! The fineness of these friendships could never be surpassed.
The christening was the second event. The Longfellow parlor arranged for the simple service - Six o'clock the hour -

Monday, January 27, 1930 Snow Flurries 32°

Yesterday the Universalist Clergymen's "Retreat" began, when Doctors Tomlinson, Sykes and Hammatt arrived to act as guests to the later arrivals. Tonight there are sixteen of them here.

This is the twenty-eighth time the "Ministers" have come to this old Inn for rest and mutual aid at their annual "retreat;" it is the seventh retreat as guests of Mr Ford. Some of the older members have been replaced by new men, but all have the same spirit in their visit - intense enjoyment and comfort in their three-day home.

There was little in the way of official business carried on this morning, unless we may so designate the informal talk-fests before the Bar and Kitchen fireplaces. This afternoon, however, when their augmented numbers made it practicable, they held a session and conference in the kitchen. As of old, they preceded the meeting with a hymn.

After supper there was another gathering, less formal, and not confined to any one place, toward its close. At first all were together, but as two or three men would get together to talk over individual problems, the conference broke up into many smaller ones, all characterized by enthusiasm and intellectual keenness.

Tuesday January 28 1930. 21° Cloudy, Cold

Last night, before the conferences, Dr. Tomlinson gave an illustrated lecture, in which he told of his experiences in Spain. Easily the most impressive incident was his graphic and quite dramatic description of the Bull-fight. After the lecture nearly everyone insisted on showing how, and just how, the bull collapsed after the "coup de grace" of the master bullfighter.

Tonight, in addition to the conferences during the afternoon, the traditional Spelling Bee was held. The game is played as follows:

The man at the head of the line [he gets that position by drawing Number One from the hat] starts a word by giving a letter. The next man, in turn add a letter until the word is finished. The object of

The game is to add a letter as one's turn comes, without finishing the word in process of being spelled. Whoever finishes the word goes to the foot of the circle—or, rather, horse shoe. So also does he who fails to add a letter which belongs in a dictionary word, or adds no letter at all (called "passing").

Now, to one who looks at the above rules the game might seem simple, even dull. Not so; witness last evening's performance. The game started with the statement of rules, by Dr. Perkins. He laid down the law in no uncertain terms, and with reason; for the game was not two minutes old before Dr Tomlinson said "I do not wish to appear discourteous, but might I ask whether that letter makes a word which conforms to the rules?" His objection was sustained by the court, in the person of Dr. Perkins. This was the signal for further challenging one at least on almost every word. Gradually objections got less and less formal, the defenses more or less heated—usually more—and the game more and more enjoyable—especially to the onlookers. Woe unto him who sat in the Siege Perilous, the head chair; for conspiracies arose continually in the ranks of the less exalted. Naturally the "head man resented such tactics and more fuel was added to an already warm conflagration. An argument would start; sides would be taken: voices from every point would attack or defend the argumentative ones; the poor time-keeper at the tail end would lose sight of his second hand, and the thirty-second interval would become too elastic for his more keen-eyed brethren. Then there would be two sets of arguments. Dr Perkins would attempt to quell the insurrection: this would be a third disturbance.

Finally all would be quiet, evidence collected and weighed and sentence pronounced. Either he would go to the foot, amidst the jeers of the opposition, or he would triumphantly settle deeper into his own chair to the audible discomfiture of the challenger and his cohorts.

This process was repeated in an endless succession, with one argument overlapping the next one or more, until at ten o'clock after three attempts, the "Bee" broke up, with the members forming groups to discuss the merits or faults of decisions handed down in the course of the evening.

Wednesday, January 29, 1930 Clear Warm, 32°

We are almost back to our pre-Retreat numbers. [We hope to be pardoned for just the form of that statement, but we feel as if we might well date the events of the past few winter as being Ante-Retreat or Post-Retreat.] Most of the Clergymen left before noon; a few lingered till afternoon; and now we have only one of that unique and delightful group with us - Dr. Gray: and one man, however excellent his personality may be, cannot take the place of twenty.

Thursday January 30, 1930 Cloudy, turning to snow in evening; cold. 30

The last of the Retreaters has left us. Doctor Gray depart by automobile and motor bus for Nashua. With him goes the last tangible part of that group. Our delightful and long-awaited interlude is already a memory; but be sure that it will always be fresh and vivid, from the solemnity of the hymns and prayers to the boisterous jollity of the Spelling Bee; from the enthusiastic story-telling of Dr. Hammatt to the reserve of Dr. Perkins. Each man offered the Retreat and us the contributions of his personality, and the group as individuals blended into a harmonious entity. We cannot help feeling that the old world is not so unrelievedly, irretrievably bad, as we had feared, after all.

'Til 1931! May they all return again!

Friday, January 31, 1930 Clear Cold - 28°

Tonight the dancing class was held in the New Ballroom under the direction of Miss Elliott. The usual exercises were performed, after which the first dance, a Waltz was enjoyed. Then the aspiring dancers

Tiny model of the market model. February 1930

Home Acres Dec 1930

A delightful feature of our Annual Meeting—the Roadside Market designed and built, and completely stocked with miniature produce by our President, Mrs. Henry Ford.

The beginning of a dream

On our land, but one mile from the Inn.

The Roadside Market adds to the community a feature of historic interest.

"Home Acres" Sept 1930

A dream coming True

went through the quadrilles, the Varsovienne, the Schottische and learned the "Dutchess".

Saturday, February 1, 1936. Clear, Warm. 34°

Today the Diamond Ledge Campers held their annual reunion here. Forty-six of the 1929 campers were here, and others sent their regrets and greetings — one pair wired from Fort Worth Texas.

As soon as they got here, "things began to be done". Miss Grace Kingman, the leader took the group up to the Redstone School, where they heard the well-known story; then they went to the Trade School, which they inspected, and where they were told Mr Ford's educational ideas as exemplified there. Then Miss Kingman took the group for a hike, after which some of them proceeded to demonstrate the elusiveness of equilibrium as sought after by ski-ers. Then went down the slope just west of the Grist-Mill spillway, in masterly style; but when they hit the concave section at the bottom, they demonstrated the desirability of a ~~across~~ built-in gyroscopic stabilator.

After the athletes had recovered they all went in to dinner, from whence they emerged about an hour later to refuse firmly the proffered bowls of apples and candy. Some gave us to understand that they probably wouldn't need to eat for a week.

A little later Miss Welch told the group the story of the Inn and the traditions associated with it. They were so interested and appreciative that she told them much more than usual, with the result that some of the rest of the staff profited, as well as the visitors.

Then, after a tour of inspection, they separated into different groups, some going to the New Ballroom to dance, others to play bridge and others just to sit and talk over the past months.

About eleven o'clock, after a few games, they left, some who lived nearby going home, others going to "Mrs Dyer's Tourist Home, where we have forwarded many of our over flow guests"

Monday, February 3, 1930 Cloudy cold. 32°

Mr + Mrs Ford have left us to start on their Southern trip. We are sorry they could not stay longer, but we are pleased that they could spare this too short time from their crowded stock of days.

Tuesday, February 4, 1930. Cloudy, snow-cold 32°

Tonight we had 12 guests here for an "Old Kitchen" supper. The process of preparation began quite early in the afternoon, when the fire was increased in volume to provide the bed of ashes which would be needed later. Then the meat was put in the reflector oven to roast; after this had been cooking some little while, the rest of the meal was gotten in readiness. Then, at about 6:45, the party-guests of Mr Cronin -- sat down to the feast.

Now, food may be food and a room just a room; but I am sure that no meal could be eaten with more enjoyment, nor to a more nearly constant stream of conversation and laughter than was this Old Kitchen dinner. There is something about the hominess of a roast beef dinner with the old-fashioned "fixin's", coupled with the lack of restraint which the old kitchen gives, that makes people their unusually happy selves. As Mr Cronin said "Anybody who has a group of people and an evening at the same time should add to the combination a dinner such as we just had: he can't go wrong."

Wednesday February 5, 1930. Bright, ~~cold~~ 34 warmer

Today, at about three o'clock, the Sudbury Town Hall was discovered to be in flames. The fire had gained great headway before it burst through the partitions. There was an attempt made to save the building, but lack of an adequate water supply made it a hopeless task. While the volunteer firemen were at work,

many high school boys set to work salvaging articles in the path of the flames. These included an amazing variety of things, from pianos to overshoes, and from valuable town records to gauze drapes for the play.

When the fire was discovered, there was no evidence of any tendency toward panic. In fact, people were really too cool, some of them looking for records etc, long after the margin of safety had been passed. A young fellow named Vernon, ~~in fact~~, dashed out the front hall of the building just as the tall fluted columns collapsed, just brushing his shoulder as he jumped over the blazing steps into the slush made by the heat of the fire.

There were three fire engines on the scene - the Wayside Inn Ford, the Wayland fire truck and the Marlboro pumper. However, the fire had gained such great headway before it was discovered, that the engines focussed their attentions upon preventing the spread of the fire, and in this way saved the Methodist and Unitarian churches nearby.

The loss is so great in historic as well as in financial considerations that we at the Inn feel that it is a kind of "hand dwriting on the wall": in recognition of this aspect of the fire, smoking has been prohibited in the Inn.

Thursday, February 6, 1930 Clear, Cold 6°

This morning was easily the coldest on this winters record so far, with the mercury as low as 12° below zero. The weather failed to warm up materially all day, with the thermometer showing lower temperatures each hour.

Miss Elliott is holding her regular Thursday evening dancing class for the Trade School boys this evening. The pupils can be heard as they enthusiastically practice the singing calls.

It is remarkable how this series of lessons seems to avoid the common fate of "novelties of 1st repeated". Wherever one goes in the Inn or the Trade School he is ~~at~~ in grave danger of being embarrassed by the eager questions "Does it go like this?" "Do you turn all the way 'round?" "How do you turn 'round, anyway?" I say embarrassed because few of us older pupils feel competent to instruct the younger ones. Perhaps this is the secret of

Saturday, February 8, 1930 Bright, clear 34°

The natural question people ask is "Why do people ever use any wheels other than overshoots? There are many answers to the question. All center around the amount and fall of the water.

If you have a fall of water of three feet, you may use an overshot, and have efficiency. But you may prefer to have more show, with a larger wheel. In accordance as your desire for show overcomes your desire for power-efficiency, so will you change your type of wheel from no. 1 to No. 4.

This is true of any height, for an overshot is the most efficient in all cases. But when we have all the water we want, and do not care whether we waste it or not, we may be so wasteful as to run a turbine. The turbine is the product of economics as well as hydraulic engineering; for, given an unlimited supply of water, the turbine will produce more horse-power per first-cost dollar than any water wheel. For hydraulic efficiency, it is a poor expedient; for economic efficiency it is a world-beater — given an unlimited supply of water.

The impulse wheel is the turbine of the small-flow, high-drop stream. Water is played on the spoon-shaped buckets ~~and~~ from the nozzle, these parts acting respectively like the inner and outer vanes of the turbine. [The nozzle and hose to it act like the penstock and outer vanes of the turbine, to express it more fully and exactly]. Instead of the spent water going out through the hollow center of the turbine, it just splashes on the ground.

Monday February 10, 1930

The crisp weather we are having now, coupled with slight thaws that some noondays have given us, is making coasting - especially on sleds - a great source of enjoyment for people around the Inn. Two of the younger Trade School boys - Clifford Moffatt and James Nash - acted as hosts to two of our guests on an expedition to the hills ~~around~~ near the Inn. After about an hour's coasting the quartet returned chilled through - all but their enthusiasm.

Tuesday, February 11, 1930.

Tonight some fifteen or twenty of the boys came down to the special Dancing class. This Number represents those "beyond the pale" of the notorious Woolmore Night Club. This "Night Club" is patronized by a select and privileged few whose praiseworthy aim is civic betterment and beautification as applied to the former Bright Place. The means adopted by this pioneer group are eminently practical, and consist of diligent practice with paint-brush and mop. There is a certain moral aspect to the affair, as well as the purely physical one of cleanliness. Whenever a Trade School boy is observed to be lax in the little niceties of everyday life, the members of the club, in their Samaritan way, cure him of these social ills by inviting him to become a member. That invitation is never rejected; so the Night ~~Club~~ Club flourishes.

Wednesday, February 12, 1930

The old store, formerly located at the Sudbury Center crossroads, has been moved piecemeal to a new site - the junction of the Ford Road with the old State Road. There it is being set up again, to resume its role as an old country general store.

For such it has long been in the history of the town. On coming to this town from a larger and more modern city, the stranger felt himself trans

ported suddenly into forty, fifty or more years back, by the general air of ~~leisure~~ leisurely familiarity with which everyone and everything was regarded. Mr. William M. Parmenter, the long-time proprietor and owner of the store, was a history of the town collected (but not condensed) into one place. He could tell stories about every person in town and about many who had left for "the city" or the Great Beyond. What is more, he was very willing to do so, if approached with the proper degree of deference.

With him, especially in the winter time, were other old-school New Englanders: Warren Thayer, the town naturalist, hunter, and orchard-pruner; Tom Ash, the ~~mate~~ champion male gossiper, with his hexagonal spectacles aquiline nose and his beard constantly aquiver with the motion of his tireless jaws.

These three cronies used to sit around an "air-tight" stove, looking for all the world like a page from a Raymond advertisement, talking, smoking and playing checkers. Occasionally one or another would be missing, but "Bill Buck" Parmenter, of course was always there, except when Luella, his wife had one of her certain-death "sinking spells". Then he'd have to rise wearily and toddle down the short hill to his house, to wait until the doctor had come and given her a bitter-coated soda-mint tablet. Then the trio would resume the conference, aided and abetted by additional townsfolk, and admiringly gazed at by fifth grade seekers after knowledge and "lickrish".

Thursday, February 13, 1930 Cloudy, Warm 44°

For the first time since its inauguration, the Trade School dancing class was not held on this Thursday. As is stated on previous pages of this journal, the boys meet the girls in Marlboro and take them here to dance. Tonight the girls were much chagrined to learn that colds had incapacitated so large a number of the boys as to render the dancing class inexpedient, not to say impossible.

Friday, February 14, 1930. Sunny, Warm 38°.

This afternoon we had the honor of entertaining the Honorable Fred Greene, Governor of Michigan, as well as his escort. He could stay for only a short while, but in his whirlwind tour, he managed to see the Inn, meet the hostesses and Mr Boyer, and sign his name on the special Guest Register.

Governor Greene was accompanied by a guard of honor from the Spanish War Veterans Association, of which organization he is the national Commander. With him also were Ex-Mayor McCarthy of Marlboro, and Mayor Payne of Detroit.

The Governor is on his way to Washington for an official visit.

Saturday, February 15, 1930 Snow, Cold 20°

Today has been very busy for this time of year, with many telephone reservations and more people just dropping in. As is always the case, the Staff felt special interest in the Old Kitchen Dinner Party, sponsored by Mrs Leonard. After dinner they played bridge in the Old Ball Room, using the small stretcher tables from the New Dining Room.

Monday February 17, 1930 Very Cold

Today and yesterday have been bitterly cold, with the mercury reaching such low levels as 12° below zero in Sudbury, and 50° below in Quebec. What has been said before in this journal in reference to our "cold snaps", is applicable to the current one, after an intensifying process has been completed.

Tuesday, February 18, 1930.

This evening about eight o'clock, we were at our various duties behind and around the Bar; all was peaceful; when suddenly the front door burst open and a bevy of painted females swarmed in. There was about them a certain aura of the demi-mondaine, in their husky, almost masculine accents and their undignified gait. We were confirmed in our shocked fears, when someone mentioned that they were "stage folk."

Wednesday, February 19, 1930

The Inn Staff heaved a great sigh of relief today when we learned that our nocturnal visitors of the 18th were none other than the disguised students at Whiting Hall — for Boys. This accounts for the slight lack of the highest marks of feminine delicacy.

Be their shortcomings what they may, as exponents of female pulchritude, as members of the cast the boys were immense. They put on three clever little dramatic gems — "The Man Next Door", "The Wedding", "King's English", All of which were received with enthusiastic applause by the largest assembly ever to grace the new Ball Room.

The size of the audience was estimated at two hundred and fifty but even this estimate seems a little conservative. At any rate, the Ballroom was packed full of pleased and appreciative Sudbury people, with a sprinkling from outlying towns. Many came through a desire

To see the Inn and especially the New Ball Room; all went away enthusiastic. The boys and their coach are to be congratulated.

Whiting Hall School for Boys

SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

CHARLES AIKEN, Headmaster

An Evening of Plays

WAYSIDE INN

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19th, 1930

Eight o'clock P.M.

Tickets 50 cents, Children 25 cents — Proceeds for School Library Fund

Thursday. February 20, 1930 — Very Warm

Today we have been experiencing real spring weather. Changing abruptly from a winter low record, the weather has set a warm record. Snow is melting at an agreeably rapid rate. The time-honored phrase descriptive of Spring weather "Nice weather over-head, but not underfoot" is becoming a very familiar part of the Inn conversation, as each guest tells us about the current meteorological phenomena.

Friday, February 21, 1930

There is an atmosphere of pleasant anticipation all through the Inn, as preparations for tomorrow near completion. "Formal versus informal dresses" is the subject

of earnest, the seldom acrimonious, debate. The boys organized two expeditions to visit the Tonsorial Parlors of nearby towns. There is a frenzied crashing every evening now in the pay station, as the boys struggle to get the girls of their respective choices as partners for the dance tomorrow night.

Saturday, February 22, 1930

Today began to be noteworthy quite early — at eight o'clock to be exact, when Assembly was held in the New Ballroom. The ceremonies today were planned in honor of George Washington, whose birthday falls on this date.

WAYSIDE INN

WAYSIDE INN TRADE SCHOOL

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY EXERCISES

February 22, 1930

Opening Selection	Miss deMille - Mrs. Boyer
Salute to the Flag	Leader - Mr. Varrichione
Duet - Mount Vernon Bells	Mrs. Borden - Soprano
	Mrs. Bristol - Alto
Reading - George Washington	Mr. Bristol
Song - Star-Spangled Banner	
Prayer	Mr. Bristol
Solo - "Let us have Peace"	Mr. Boyer
Dedicated to the cause of Peace the World over, and to Hon. William H. Taft at the time he was President of the United States	
Address - Our Debt to Washington	Mr. Hatch
Duet - "The Old Rugged Cross"	Mrs. Borden - Soprano
	Mrs. Bristol - Alto
Remarks	Mr. Boyer
Song - America	
Closing Selection	Miss deMille - Mrs. Boyer

Saturday Evening, February 22, 1930

In the evening there were further festivities. The members of the dancing classes and their friends gathered at quite the most brilliant affair of the season, an Old-Fashioned Dance in the New Ballroom. The dancers - Inn employees and their families and friends - danced under the direction of Miss Elliott, and to the music of the Edison Phonograph.

When the dancers left the Inn, at about eleven o'clock it was an accepted fact that this was the best party to date, from the punch to the programs — one of which is shown on this page.

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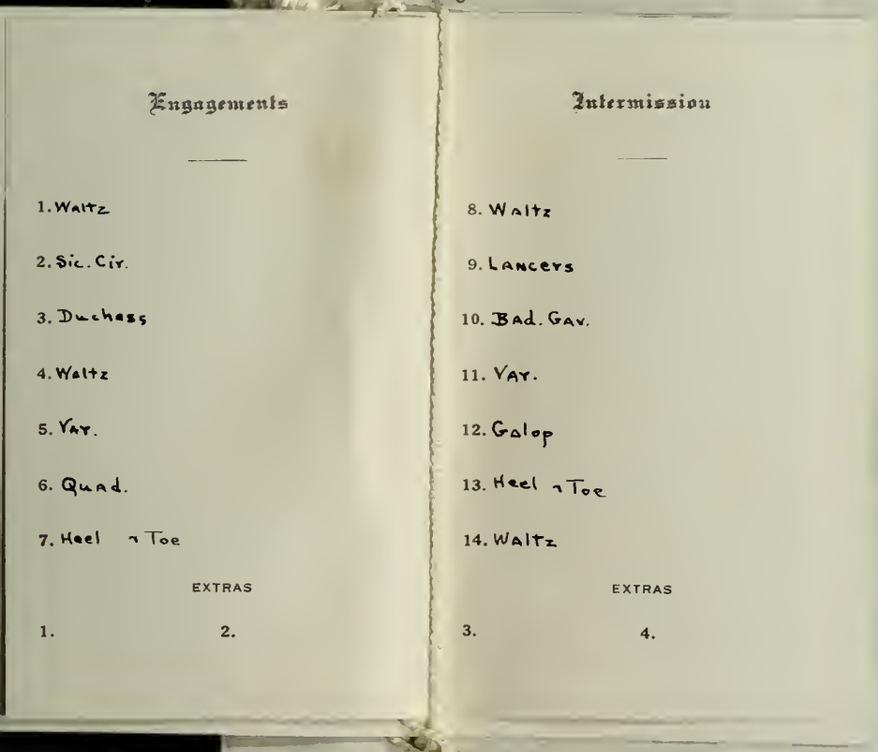


Engagements

1. Waltz
2. Sic. Cir.
3. Duchess
4. Waltz
5. Vay.
6. Quad.
7. Heel & Toe

EXTRAS

1. 2.

Intermission

8. Waltz
9. Lancers
10. Bad. Gav.
11. Vay.
12. Galop
13. Heel & Toe
14. Waltz

EXTRAS

3. 4.

When the dancers left the Inn, at about eleven o'clock it was an accepted fact that this was the best party to date, from the punch to the programs — one of which is shown on this page.

Monday, February 24, 1930 Sunny Warm. 65°

As the almost inevitable result of such balmy weather, some snowdrops have come up and bloomed on the south side of the Inn. While we are very glad to see this promise of an early spring, we hope that the rest of the plants around here will not start growing as soon as the snowdrops. This sort of weather has proved disastrous in years gone by, when the fruit buds of apple and pear trees have sprouted too soon, only to be nipped by frost.

Tuesday. February 25, 1930 Cloudy, less warm 55°

The warm spell of the past week is losing its ardor, though even now it seems like late spring. Bluebirds and robins are flying around up in the poplars and oaks near the Coach House, singing with delightful enthusiasm.

The flowers and birds have been a source of great enjoyment to our many guests during this warm spell; for we have had a volume of business which is hardly commensurate with the time of year, though it is easily explained by the balmy breezes which have been blowing.

Wednesday, February 26, 1930 Cloudy, cold. 30

Well, we could hardly expect it to last! Today frowned upon us frigidly, with now and then a flurry of snow to emphasize how silly we mortals were to have run around without overcoats. Small boys will be rather unwilling to sit down to guard the alley, as they play marbles. Probably the games will be interrupted until warmer weather comes again.

Thursday, February 27, 1930 Clear, Warm. 55

Today is the 123rd anniversary of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's birth; and in accordance with our annual custom, we paid our respects to the beloved poet by placing a wreath on his grave, in Mount Auburn Cemetery.

It was "altogether meet and fitting" that the wreath should be entirely a Wayside Inn gift. It was made up by Mr Lee, a Wayside Inn man, who used only Wayside

Inn plants. It is an interesting index of the natural resources of the land around here; and in recognition of this fact, we are giving a list, which consists of eighteen different kinds of plants. They are as follows:

Elk-horn Evergreen
Princess Pine
Spruce
Hemlock
Boxwood
Yew
Yellow Pine and Cones
White Pine and Cones
Laurel
American Cedar } arborvitae
English Cedar }
Periwinkle
Straw Flowers
Celosia
Bayberries
Honesty
Chinese Lanterns
Dusty Miller

The wreath was very large, fully three feet and a half in diameter, and it was very artistically designed, with the red Chinese Lanterns enlivening the various greens of the evergreen and laurel sprays. It will be a lasting token of our respect and admiration.

Friday, February 28, 1930 Bright warm 55

Tonight the Trade School held a birthday party in honor of Charles Webber and Louis Seligman. The Guests of Honor were Mrs Boyer, Betty and Dorothy, Miss Staples, Miss Burns and Mr Lynch, Mr + Mrs Bristol, Mr + Mrs Bushnell and Mr + Mrs Borden. Charles Allen was Master of Ceremonies; and under his guidance the affair moved all along appropriate channels. It was deemed fitting that the exercises should honor Longfellow, Edison, Washington and Lincoln, since it is well known that their birthdays fall in this month.

With this as the plan of the evening, the program commenced with a radio program in honor of "Great Men Born in February. This was followed by music by the Trade School Orchestra. Then David Sobel gave a reading on Thomas Edison. Another selection by the Orchestra was followed by Longfellow's "The Falcon of Sir Federigo", read by William Brides. Charades and other games concluded the program, which was followed by refreshments.

Saturday, March 1, 1930 clear, cold 49°

Today was quite a busy day at the Inn; with the increased roster of visitors came an increase in the number of interesting guests. Of these, the most striking was Robert Strong Woodward, an artist who has been totally paralyzed from the hips down for the past twenty years. Since he cannot walk he has a big attendant who carries him around as one would a baby. In spite of this physical handicap, Mr Woodward is very pleasant; and apparently is not in the least depressed by his misfortune. He is holding an exhibition in Boston beginning Monday.

CHALK DRAWINGS
by
Robert Strong Woodward
MARCH 3 to 8
Myles Standish Galleries
Bay State Road and Beacon St.

TRANSCR. MAR. 1

Robert Strong Woodward TRANSCRIPT MAR. 1
Chalk drawings by Robert Strong Woodward and oils by Emile A. Gruppe will be hung next week at the Myles Standish Galleries in Kenmore square.

Monday. March 3. 1930 Clear, cold. 41°

Voters of Sudbury held their town meeting today in the First Parish Church. A Town Warrant has been posted in the Bar-room of the Inn and in it we find many interesting articles to be voted upon. "To see if the town will take any action on a Zoning law"; that is a law which would restrict the erection of certain types of buildings in certain localities, such as to create a strictly business section in the town, a residential section, a light industry section etc. "To see if the town will take any action on the erection of a new town-Hall - to take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire." And then of course the election of town officers is always an important part of the days business. Mr. & Mrs. Boyes, and Miss Welch cast their ballots during the day; Miss Welch making a flying trip out from Boston in order to vote before the Polls close at 4 o'clock. Holding the meeting to-day in the church auditorium was according to the old custom of holding every public meeting in the church - before the days of the Town Hall. Hence the name "Meeting House".

HE BOSTON GLOBE—TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1930

TOWN MEETING AT SUDBURY IS HELD IN BASEMENT OF CHURCH BUILT IN 1776

Left to Right—Rev George H. Clark, moderator; Harvey H. Fairbanks, chairman of board of selectmen, and Aubrey W. Borden, clerk of selectmen, at meeting yesterday in basement of First Parish Church.

Special Dispatch to the Globe

SUDBURY, March 3—The voters of this town gathered in the basement of the First Parish Church, which was erected in 1776, this afternoon for the annual town meeting. The church presented an antique setting for the meeting, over which Rev George H. Clark presided.

In addition to the election, about half the town warrant was passed upon before adjournment until March 10. The chief discussion at the meeting concerned the erection of a new town hall, and the article which requested permission of the Legislature to borrow above the debt limit for that purpose was passed unanimously.

A committee of nine members, with H. N. Fairbanks, chairman of the Board of Selectmen, as chairman, was elected to carry on the work of a new town hall.

Officers elected:

Rev George H. Clark, moderator; Frank F. Geary, town clerk; Harland H. Rogers, treasurer; Howard C. Burr, tax collector; Howard M. Goodnow, Selectman; Webster Cutting, assessor; Mrs Philena A. Bartlett, School Committee; Seneca W. Hall, Board of Health; Harlan H. Noyes, highway surveyor; Stephen M. W. Gray, Planning Board; Clifford S. Wright, Overseer of Poor; Mrs Annie G. Powers, Library Committee.

Appropriations—Schools, $32,000; bridges, $200; Fire Department, $700; health, $300; street lights, $6000; police, $1600; interest, $3000; new roads, $10,100; library, $500; tax collector, $800; Poor Department, $2000; town debt, $43,000.

DANCING A CHARTER DAY MINUET IN DORCHESTER

Left to right: Nadine Young, John Cheney, Harold Snelley, Jean Wright, Elizabeth Sommers, Andrew Goodspeed, Oliver Hoag and Anna Maxwell.

Tuesday. March 4, 1930 Pleasant. color. 52°

To-day was observed throughout Massachusetts as Charter Day. the official opening day of the Tercentenary celebration. As Governor Allen expresses it in his message, the meaning of the day is as follows:

"On the fourth day of March in the year 1629, a charter granted by King Charles I of England to the Governor and Company of Massachusetts Bay in New England, passed the seals as it is written in the ancient journal records, and became the frame of government for a new state."

The state of Massachusetts is rich in its historical associations and we are proud that the sun comes within its boundary. Pleading to every boundary line of the state are traditions and associations which are honorable memorials to those who established the state of Massachusetts... Harvard College. the old North Bridge at Concord. beautiful Old Deerfield with - standing much Indian invasion - the old Ship Meeting House at Hingham and last but not least - the Wayside Inn. at Sudbury.

FLAGS AND BELLS WILL MARK FETE OF CHARTER DAY

TERCENTENARY PROGRAM OPENS THIS MORNING

Boston Herald
Tuesday March 4
1930

Governor's Message →

The Governor's message, which terms the charter as the "founding of free government on this continent" is as follows:

On the fourth day of March in the year 1629, a charter granted by King Charles I of England to the Governor and Company of Massachusetts Bay in New England, "passed the seals" as it is written in the ancient formal records, and became the frame of government for a new state. It is fitting that the people of our commonwealth, in grateful recognition of the inheritance of political liberty secured by the muniments of constitutional law, should on this day of commemoration pause in the activities of our ordinary duties and vocations to reflect upon the significance of that portentous event in the history of Massachusetts and of the nation.

HELD TO CHARTER

Here, for the first time in the history of the American colonies, a chartered and competent government was actually established within the territory of its jurisdiction and authority. Here, under the provisions of this historic charter, by authority of the Governor, John Winthrop, and of the assistants assembled in the General Court, was created, in all essentials, an independent government of free men. For nearly a century and a half, as colony and province of the Massachusetts Bay, our ancestors held steadfastly to their charter and their constitutional rights. Through the transitions of the victories of the war for independence, subject colonists became self-governing citizens, and a King gave place to a soverign state.

In this tercentenary year of the founding of free government on this continent, it is appropriate that our people should make fitting recognition of the anniversary of this event because of its profound influence upon the history of the American republic.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION

In taking cognizance of the day Mayor Curley issued this proclamation:

It is fitting in this tercentenary year that patriotic citizens observe this day as one of the important days and all are urgently requested to recognize this significant anniversary by the display of the national and city flags and by the ringing of bells and chimes.

This simple observance has been deemed the most impressive method of focusing public attention upon the serious and spiritual aspects of the general celebrations that will be observed throughout the year.

Mayor of Boston Proclamation →

Wednesday. March 5. 1930. Pleasant. warmer 48°

March 5th 1930 marks the second anniversary of the opening of the Wayside Jr Trade School. To one who observed the boys of the Trade School as they sat quietly at luncheon here to-day, there was a feeling that the School as a school had more than fulfilled its purpose. The general picture of a school is a class-room filled with pupils sitting many inches in small hard wooden seats, their knees touching the desks in front of them and to add to their physical discomfort is the mental strain of trying to absorb something - alas - too often beyond their mental capacity. Too often their moral welfare is neglected and when they are put on their own resources they are unfit, unprepared to face the practical realities. During the past two years this has not been true of the boys in the Wayside Jr Trade School. While they do sit in the class room - large and light and airy - their school work is not confined to their desks alone - It is school work of a larger, wider scope. The boys are already put on their own resources; they have practical jobs to do! Their class room work - mathematics, history, english etc. is not a tedious monotonous part of the school program. It is arranged so that only one week at a time is spent in the class room and then two weeks of practical work - oftentimes out-of-door work. The boys come in close personal contact with their fellow students, with their instructors and with other workers; the hostesses, the farm help and office assistants. They are boys who are learning to live - that they may be useful, helpful citizens in any community.

Ready to go —

January 25. 1930

Thursday March 6. 1930 Pleasant. warm 72°

Warm, sunny days at this time of year bring many guests from the city who feel an urge to get out into the country. They seem delighted to get their feet on to the soft cool sod again and walk about the grounds - to the school-house - the Grist Mill. the barn etc. and then they are apt to return to the Inn for a cup of tea near the fireplace. Not only do our guests come from cities in this immediate vicinity at this time of year. But they come from far and wide as a recent (Sat. March 1) account from the register shows. These states were represented:

Massachusetts	Georgia	Pennsylvania
New York	Washington D.C.	Connecticut
Virginia	Kansas	Maine
Illinois	Colorado	New Hampshire
No. Dakota	Ohio	Rhode Islands
	Texas -	Ontario

Among our visitors recently were a Mr. & Mrs. Patch who were married in Syria 25 years ago. Ten years ago - Mr. & Mrs. Patch brought their four children to this country in order to receive the educational advantages offered here. Mr. Patch is an American, but Mrs. Patch is evidently of foreign birth. Mr. Patch told of the shortage of food in Syria at the time of the World War and said that they were compelled in some ways to obtain their own food. He said that one day they reaped their wheat from the field in the morning and were eating bread made from the same wheat flour in the evening. This was an unusual occurrence, of course. but he was reminded of this incident by seeing our Grist Mill. Mr. Patch said that all Grist Mills in Syria were built of stone.

A friendly call was made a few days ago by Mr. Aitken. Headmaster of the Whiting Hall School, and twenty of the Whiting Hall School boys. The boys came to go through the house and were much interested in the furnishings and associations of the house. The younger boys in particular were very quiet and attentive as they stood with eyes wide open - always at the front row!

Friday March 7. 1930.

Cloudy 38°

COURTESY OF HENRY FORD

A Man in New England is Collecting Old Millstones and Well Stones Weighing 1500 to 3000 Pounds Each

Even Henry Ford, hard-boiled and intensely practical, has joined the grand army of junk hunters. His collection at Dearborn, when complete, will cover 125 acres of ground space. It will fill fifty buildings, and present actual living conditions of the early settlers, not only their home furnishings but the shops that they worked in from 1620 down to date—a graphic record of the development of our nation—and, as Mr. Ford expresses it, "it will convey more of history than the written book."

In the March 1 number of the Saturday Evening Post is an article by C. R. Clifford called "Arriving at a Valuation of Antiques". In this article Mr. Clifford reproduces a picture of our Grist Mill and mentions Mr. Ford as being a man who has "joined the grand army of junk hunters". Now if Mr. Clifford does call Mr. Ford a "junk hunter" there are many readers who will be curious to see Mr. Ford's "junk" and will consequently plan an excursion to the Wayside Inn. They will want to see the Grist Mill and so our number of visitors increases and interest in early Americana increases. Undoubtedly no other place of its kind in America receives as much publicity - free of charge - as does the Inn. A few days ago a gentleman asked for one of the post cards of the exterior of the Inn to be inserted in a pamphlet he is arranging for the Mt. Ida Schools in Newton. The picture is to come under the general heading of "Historic places around Boston". This will then be used for prospective and present pupils of the schools and probably bring us a few more "student" visitors. To-day Mr. Frank L. Dennis who says he is "The Roving Reporter" of the Boston Herald spent a good share of the day here in gathering material about the Inn; primarily the Grade Schools. He stayed for lunch and "roved" through the Inn. "The Roving Reporter" is a daily feature article of the Herald and one which is very interesting because of the variety of subjects. One day we find the Rover in the slums of Boston; the next day in an art gallery and someday soon we shall probably find him at the Wayside Inn.

Boston Herald
March 6. 1930.

BOSTON MASSACRE MARTYRS HONORED

Mayor Flays Segregation of War Mothers

Tribute to patriot martyrs and particularly to Crispus Attucks, colored leader who was first to fall, marked the observance of the 160th anniversary of the Boston Massacre in this city yesterday.

The exercises began at 10:45 A. M. at the scene of the massacre, State and Exchange streets; continued at the Attucks grave in the Granary burying ground and at the Declaration of Independence tablet on Boston Common.

Mayor Curley, speaking on the Common, expressed his pleasure, in behalf of the city, in laying a wreath "symbollic of the men of a race who helped make possible by a baptism of blood the organized revolt and laid the foundation of the United States of America."

The mayor then flayed the proposed segragation of negro war mothers for whom is planned a pilgrimage to France on a separate ship. He declared that absolute equality should be the recognized order and rule of the life in this country and urged a broader, more liberal, more humane spirit and temper than has been displayed in recent years.

Saturday. March 8. 1930. Rain hard all day. 42°

We can not let the week go by without mentioning the fact that on Wednesday March 5 was celebrated the 160th anniversary of the Boston Massacre. This concerns us a little bit because, as has been stated before, in our Bar room hangs a print of The Boston Massacre. Paul Revere is the printer of the picture and he depicts the scene as being very gruesome - which it probably was. The Red Coats are firing at very close range on the Boston Patriots and blood is spurting in all directions. In the foreground is a little dog apparently unperturbed by all the firing going on around him. In the background of the picture can be seen the old State House or Town House, as Paul Revere calls it. And speaking of Paul Revere reminds us that we have had the addition of two volumes to our library recently. They are The life of Colonel Paul Revere by Elbridge Henry Goss - published in 1891. They were presented to the library by one of the hostesses.

Wednesday. March 19. 1930 Pleasant 48°

Mrs. Ware, chairman of the Education Committee of the National Farm & Garden Association, said she hoped it would be a good day and sure enough it was - in more ways than one. The sun shone brightly all day and the group of nine persons who gathered here to form the new Marketing Committee of the Farm & Garden Association, evidently had a very successful meeting. Mrs. Hume, Recording Secretary, said that they still had very much to learn about marketing - but that this meeting had given them a start - was a good background on which to begin their work. After luncheon, Mrs. Boyer took the group up to our new - old store and they were pleased with everything; especially the location. We expect to hear further good reports from this Marketing Committee in connection with the old Parmenter store.

The old store soon after it had been moved to its new location

Feb 8. 1930.

Monday. March 30. 1930. Pleasant. warm. 64°

Everybody is thinking and talking about Spring. They say its here, grass is turning green, buds are showing signs of life. snow-drops are in bloom and one hears frequently "good morning, isn't this a wonderful morning, just like Spring!" We think however. that the out-of-doors is getting more than its share of comment on being Spring like! There are signs of Spring everywhere around us in the house. The flowers. In the Parlor we find in front of the tiny panes of glass in each window, a tall single stalk of green with a cluster of pure white lily blossoms at the top!

"They toil not, neither do they spin"
But stand as memorials to the men
Who told the Tales of a Wayside Inn.

Over in the Bar room is a large old brown jug filled with Pussy Willows. Pussy Willows are dull in appearance; they grow in a wild, crude way - and yet there is a warmth and beauty to them. they are soft and fine of texture. We think they will represent some of the characters who have gathered around the hearth fire in the Bar room.
Next we are greeted by a strong fragrance of Hyacinths as we step into the old Dining Room. Here in the quaint small Bay window are great pots of bluish, lavender blossoms - upright and straight! filled with tiny little star-like blossoms, all together making a gorgeous whole. And we think of Washington and Lafayette who dined in this room. Sturdy upright men. whose lives have left a beautiful fragrance to this dear old Inn.

Tuesday. March 11. 1930. Pleasant, warm. 60°

Our "Lost and found" department is perhaps not worth writing about as there is very seldom anything lost or found which is of great value. Gloves, scarfs, handkerchiefs and the like are the general run of articles lost or found. Sometimes of course we do find something of value like jewelry or money. Once in a while we have a letter such as this: "Please send my tooth brush which I left when staying overnight at the Inn." As long as one keeps a public house there are bound to be lost and found articles. Evidently Adam Howe had his trials and tribulations with them. For today we found this notice inserted in a column of the Columbian Centinel, a paper published in Boston in 1801:

"Stolen out of a trunk belonging to the Subscribers at Mr. Howe's tavern in Sudbury, on the night preceding the second Monday of June last, sundry pieces of English Goods; viz,

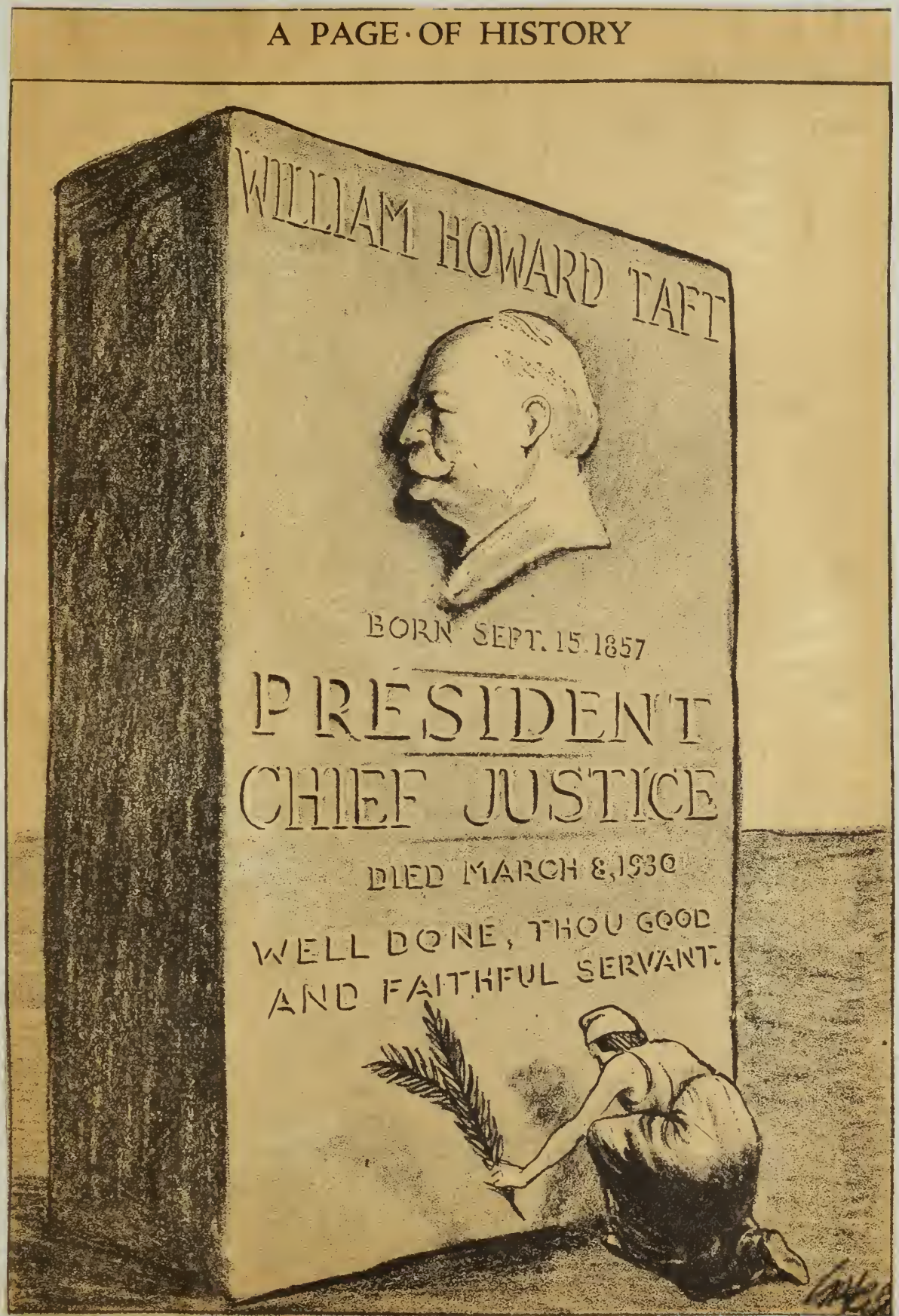
Two pieces Calicoes, numbered 13 and 16, containing 57¼ yards: 55 yards Muslinetts, No 12; 28 yards Dimity, No 14; 26 yards do, No 12; 10 yards Black Mode; 8 yards mixed brown Broadcloths.

Whoever will secure said Thief or Thieves in any of the Goals in this Commonwealth, so that they may be brought to justice and safely deposit the Goods until the owners recover them, shall receive Thirty Dollars Reward or fifteen Dollars for either the Thief or Goods by

Thomas Powers
Robert Dunston "

Greenwich, July 1, 1801.

A PAGE · OF HISTORY



Mr. Taft was buried at Arlington National Cemetery Tuesday, March 11, 1930.

Wednesday. March 12. 1930 Pleasant. warm. 57°

Hammerings and poundings and knockings and creakings and crackings are noises which come to our ears now-a-days from the direction of the cellar. There is a small sign in the Parlor which says "Do not step on the hearth in this room". A temporary "hand hewn" beam stained to look old is propping up one of the really old beams in the Bar-room, and down at the end of the front hall is a great canvas curtain suggesting some sort of a side-show. There are many so called "side-shows" around the place these days. A lady guest the other day, apparently not interested in any of the important old things in the Bar-room exclaimed: "Oh what a wonderful old beam this is!", pointing of course, to the new one. And then we look out in the back yard and see the kindly looking team of oxen hauling in large heavy stones which are slid down a run-way into the cellar. So the cellar is where important work is being done.

A great deal of the old cellar wall has been replaced by a fine new wall; not entirely new however, because all of the old stones have been used along with the new. Instead of a dry wall, a foot thick, such as the old one, there is now a solid stone wall, two feet thick, securely put together with cement. Insert No. 1 Just at present work seems to be concentrated on a solid stone abutment which is being built around the chimney which chimney provides flues for the fireplaces in the Parlor and Washington Bed-room. This abutment is 8 ft. 6 in. in depth and will case in the chimney so it will never move in any direction. This abutment will also prop up the hearth in the Parlor and make it safe for our many thousands of guests to step on. Mr. Pendleton, the workman in charge, says that the abutment will be so solid when completed that there will hardly be a pin hole through it. Likewise a stone abutment will be built underneath the chimneys of the Bar-room and old Kitchen fireplaces. In these two cases the chimney starts on the floor surface and has formerly been held up only by loose stones and a very fine dirt - almost like a beach sand. Another big job attempted is making the whole house level from a point on the front wall of the house. This means propping up the sills and frame work with great screw jacks and then building the walls to meet the desired height. It was found that the house had sunk a good deal towards the back by North side - as much as 4 or 5 inches in some places.

Insert No. 1 This new wall is 4 ft high and goes 18" below the floor surface, because eventually the whole cellar floor of the main building is to be lowered.

Thursday. March 13. 1930. Pleasant. warm 60°

Our guests this week have been fairly numerous as the weather has been pleasant every day. Yesterday a group of twelve "happy girls", as they called themselves in the Guest Register, came out to see the house from the Girls Catholic High School in Walden. Mass. They were young ladies of the Senior Class and very appreciative visitors. On Monday last. Mrs. Ware of Louisburg Square in Boston spent the day with us. She is a delightful person and is associated with Mrs. Ford in farm and Garden work.

LOUISBURG SQUARE, THE BOSTON BRAHMIN'S HOLY OF HOLIES, VALIANTLY GUARDED BY DIMINUTIVE MARBLE STATUES OF COLUMBUS AND ARISTIDES. AT NO. 10 LIVED LOUISA M. ALCOTT

This picture is one of a group of pictures which accompanied an article on Boston in a recent issue of "The Ladies Home Journal". The text of the article was written by Joe Toye. Joe Toye is a reporter for the Boston Herald.

Saturday. March 15, 1930. Pleasant. cold 54°

The day started in this way. Early in the morning Miss Welch's neice and family stopped at the Inn on their way from Boston to Connecticut. They had come away from home with out pocket book or money and hurridly Miss Welch had to supply them with funds so that they could be on their way. Next, two couples of people came in - both very much interested in the house and one gentleman in particular wanted to know all about spinning and weaving. We furnished him addresses of places where he could purchase wool and flax as he wanted to set up some old spinning and flax wheels which he had purchased at an auction. In the meantime, Mr. Hatch came in - very busy making arrangements with minister and undertaker for the funeral of Mr. Turner - an old gentleman who had been working in our Green-house. He was a dear old English gardner and had no friends or relatives in this immediate vicinity. The Telephone rang and a lady wanted to make arrangements for an old kitchen supper. Dinner guests came in, together with many people to see the house. During the afternoon eighty-six teas were served. And so the day continued until late evening. At eight thirty - the old kitchen dinner was served and the farewells of these parting guests brought the busy day to a close.

REV. DR. LOWE AT TREMONT THEATRE

Transcript 3-15-30

"Shall We Pray?" Subject at Noonday Service

One of the "Features"

The Rev. Dr. John Smith Lowe, minister of the Church of the Redemption, was the noonday speaker at the Greater Boston Federation service in Tremont Theatre yesterday.

Dr. Lowe, speaking on the subject "Shall We pray?" said that we should pray without ceasing. That the man who have never obeyed the inspiration to pray is biologically defective. That in this scientific age we often hear the question "Is there a God to whom I may pray?" That "I do not know that there is a God" is a thoroughly characteristic comment of the day. Reverently and respectfully we reply: "Neither do you know there is not a God." said Dr. Lowe.

"When knowledge fails we are going to do one of two things. Either we are going to make the positive leap of faith or the negative leap of denial. Prayer is a voluntary act of the soul based upon faith and faith is betting your very life that a thing is so. God is a Spirit and they who worship must worship in spirit. If we cannot supply absolute definite definitions for our own personalities why then do we balk when we can't define God. The danger today is that we talk too much about prayer and do too little praying. Jesus never argued about prayer. He prayed. If you would know the value, the sweetness, the comfort and the dynamic power of prayer stop doubting and pray heartily. The monumental testimony of prayerful men is the answer to the skeptic. Prayer is the soul's magic dial with which it tunes in on this, the blind symphony of God's mercy."

Memorial boulder in Port Huron, Michigan, marking boyhood home of Thomas Alva Edison. It was set in position October 21, 1929, and weighs more than forty tons. It is located in Pine Grove Park on the St. Clair River one mile north of the business section, on the main highway between Port Huron and Harbor Beach.

'I have often read in the biographies of great men,' said Mr. Boyer, 'how some factor that acted as an inspiration to them has been the cause of their success and achievement. We might say that inspiration is essential to success. That is why we fellows in Menlo Park are extremely fortunate; because we have in those surroundings an atmosphere that is literally saturated with the spirit of the man whose birthday we are celebrating today, Thomas Edison, and I can think of no finer inspiration.

'I do not believe it is possible for a person to fully appreciate how strong this influence really is unless they could work there every day as we are. When we fellows first started working on our problem, we were full of enthusiasm and confident in our ability to solve it. After a month of negative results, however, our enthusiasm faded away, but instead of becoming discouraged we were aware of this power that seemed to fill us with a determination to stick to it until we accomplished something really worth while.

'That is what I mean by Edison's inspiration—a power that has enabled us to see that even though our experiments do not turn out as we want them to, they are not necessarily failures or useless. We have learned that nothing is a failure unless we fail to learn something from it.

'We have already come to recognize this fact: That there is enormous potential power in everyone, and that if this power can be aroused, developed and concentrated in the right direction the result will be an irresistable force that will overcome all the problems of life.'

We were pleased to find from an account in a recent issue of Ford News that Mr. Robert Boyer, son of our Mr. Boyer here, was a speaker at the first annual Edison Birthday Luncheon of the Edison Institute at Greenfield, Michigan on Feb 11. Mr. Boyer is a student in the Edison Institute of Technology.

Monday, March 17. 1930 Cloudy - cold 48°

St. Patricks day in the morning brought forth three baby lambs to our fold, the first this season. Over in the barn across the way an old mother ewe was busily engaged in licking and washing a new little coat of wool. The baby lamb was very patient and seemed to be enjoying its bath very much. Bahing and bleeting with contentment - apparently very happy to have opened its eyes in the old Wayside Inn barn. Up on Dutton Road in the Jameson barn are a dozen or more newly born kids. They are very amusing as they jump about and especially delight in jumping on the mothers goats back! They are much more playful and kittenish than the lambs and are all well marked in a variety of ways, reminding one of the markings on a skunk.

Tuesday. March 18, 1930. Heavy fog 46°

They say that ghosts and witches and the spirits of former occupants often haunt an old house. Longfellow suggests that one might find them here when he calls the Inn a kind of old Hobgoblin Hall. That word Hobgoblin brings to our mind the thought of spooks. It would be spooky to some if we should by chance see Lyman Howe come walking down the roadway some day. I'd like to picture him coming about noon time when the sun is warm and in the Springtime. And as he came strolling along in a dignified way with his traditional gold headed cane at his side, we can see the Marys Little Lamb school children running to meet him. It would please him for undoubtedly Lyman was fond of children. He enjoyed nothing more than to drill a class of children in arithmetic. He was on the school board for many years and the children then remember him as riding about from school to school in a two seated buggy with the top thrown back. He would be so interested in the little Redstone School; delighted to find it near the Inn, and to the children he would tell many an interesting tale of his life here at the Inn. Also he would thrill the children with stories of his grandfather, Colonel Ezekiel, who led the Sudbury companies to the Concord fight. I can picture him coming into the Inn and sitting among the Trade School boys at the noon meal. He would be so tremendously interested in the school work. He would tell the boys about Astronomy; his study of the stars. We recall that story about him which says that one evening after gazing at the heavens for several hours through his telescope, Lyman came into the house muttering: "Oh, if only I could see Andromedy's breast!" And then we recall old Mr. Parmenter and the coin he cherishes which Lyman gave to him when a baby - to cut his teeth on. We like to think of the finest in Lyman as we gaze at his portrait in the parlor; of his kindliness and his desire for the higher and finer things of life. His face is stern, but underneath is a good, kindly, honest spirit which we would be sure to see if only we could find him walking down the road someday!

Friday. March 14. 1930. Colder. pleasant

"Oh its SWELL" said Emma the cook, in speaking of the Pastry flour she uses. And the pastry flour is ground right up at our own Grist Mill. Its not as yet pure white, but its mighty good for pie crust, pound cake and even muffins. Theyre experimenting with all kinds of flour up at the mill and so are we in the kitchen. We're trying to get a whole wheat flour that will make good whole wheat bread. So far the flour has been too fine and the dough does'nt hold together - unless regular bread flour is put with it. When made entirely of wheat flour the dough is light and fluffy but the bread does not rise well and is of course dark. One day the loaves resembled bricks in appearance and were about as hard on the outside! Yesterday the miller sent down some old fashioned wheat meal which is a little bit courser and also some half-bran flour which looks very much courser. Buckwheat flour is also ground at the mill and makes delicious griddle cakes. Corn meal we use for corn bread. corn muffins and Indian Pudding. The chief difficulty is with the whole wheat flour. It may be in the kind of yeast used. Anyway we hope eventually to get just the right consistency in whole wheat flour bread.

The Mill

Feb 1. 1930.

In process of re-construction

The Old Parmenter Stone

Side-view

Feb 15, 1930

Thursday. March 20. 1930 Pleasant windy 38°

We were all sorry to hear of the death of Miss Elliott's father last night. We knew that he had been taken to a rest home. But did not realize that his death was imminent.

Over in back of the hill about a mile and a half is Old Myricks living very ill. Myricks Cars - a pathetic figure - both deaf and dumb. And yet Myricks has a friendly face and it is all the more pitiful to see him try to make himself understood. He mutters in low guttural sounds and uses his hands in an effort to make his companion comprehend. He does little peculiar things. like making little piles of small sticks - but having a definite purpose in his own mind. For many years Mr. Barnes has "stood by" old Myrick and has taken care of him. The two have lived together in apparent peace and comfort; they understand each other. For a long time they lived in a very old house of only one room and accumulated in this one room. many things - furniture enough to furnish several rooms - old newspapers. magazines. little trinkets of all sorts etc. Mr. Ford bought this old house and then built a modern little house near by for these two hermits to live in.

Myricks' old house

Friday. March 21. 1930. Windy, pleasant 48°

The Grade School boys are having quite a lot of social activity. Last evening Mr. Varrichione conducted the dancing class in Miss Elliott's absence. The young ladies from Marlboro came down to join the boys as dancing partners and old fashioned dances were enjoyed to the tune of the re-conditioned Victrola. The Victrola has undergone some repairing during the past week and a new electrical attachment makes it possible for the machine to keep going without the usual winding up process by hands. This evening the boys were all agog at supper time and dressed in their best bib and tucker anticipating an evening in Boston to see Shakespeare's "King Lear". Miss Welch, Miss Hopkins, Mr. & Mrs. Boyer and some of the instructors accompanied the boys and we expect to hear to-morrow that an enjoyable time was had by all. Bright and early tomorrow morning a great debate is to take place at the Grade School. After the morning exercises at eight o'clock, two groups of boys will debate on the subject Resolved: That Capital punishment should be abolished." There has been much preparation and anticipation for this event and everyone is looking forward to it with a great deal of interest

Saturday. March 22. 1930. Windy, cold - 46°

March winds have been blowing almost steadily during the past week and to-day was a typical March day. The sun shone ~~was shining~~ warm and bright, but there was that cold piercing wind which "goes through you". There were not nearly as many guests during the afternoon as on the previous Saturday, probably on account of the cold wind. Much has been written about March winds, but we find they are no joke, as the boys say.

The judges of the boys debate this morning decided in the affirmative that Capital Punishment should be abolished.

Myrick Carr died early this morning.

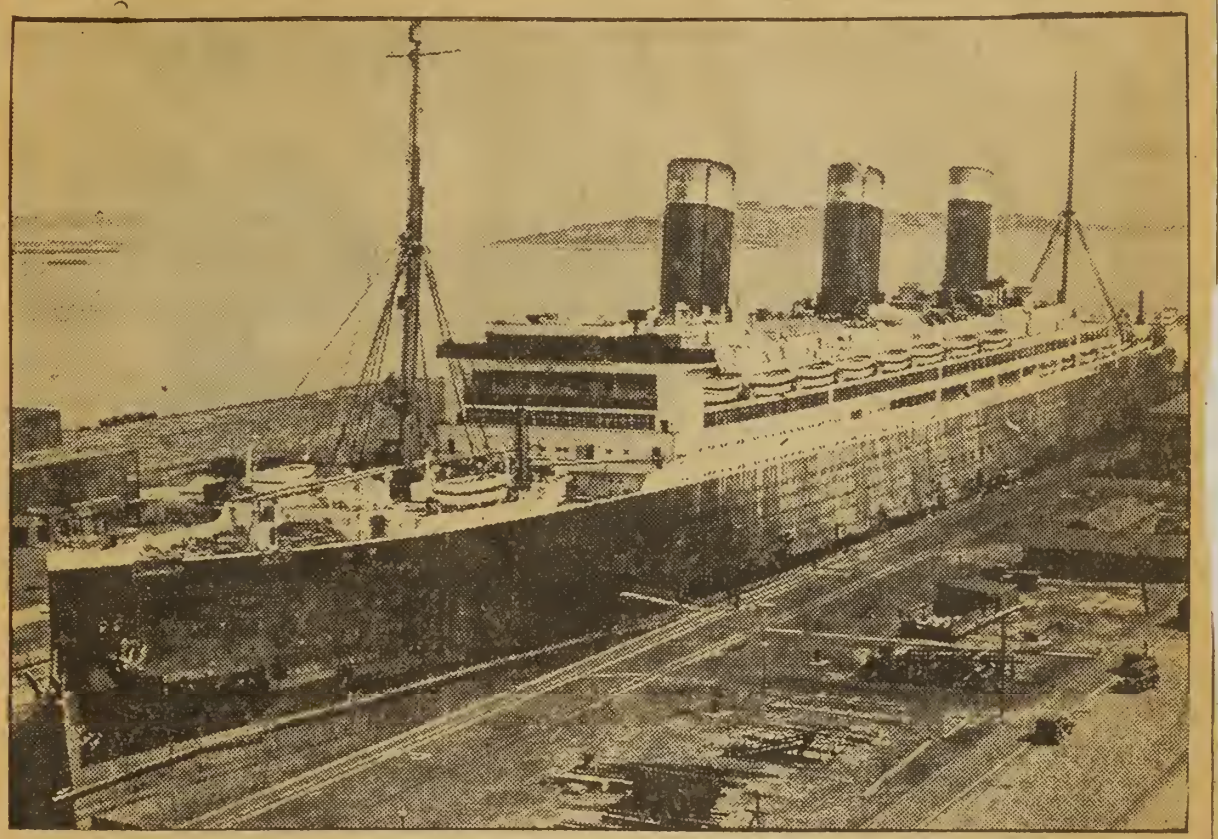
Monday. March 24. 1930 Pleasant. warmer 65°

The Haynes family has been well known in the town of Sudbury ever since 1638 when Walter Haynes came along with other pioneers to settle the town. The Haynes Garrison house. built by a son of Walter was the scene of many exciting times when early settlers gathered there to protect themselves from Indian invasion. It was here that the famous load of hay, all a flame. was rolled down a hill towards the Garrison house by the Indians. Fortunately it tipped over before it reached the building where many women and children had fled for safety. Only a comparatively few years ago. this historic Garrison house was torn down. A marker has recently been erected on the site, however. Mr. Frederic W. Haynes of Milton. Massachusetts, a direct descendant of Walter Haynes has been much interested in the genealogy of the Haynes family and together with Miss Frances Haynes has published a genealogy called "Walter Haynes and His Descendants." Mr. Frederick W. Haynes came to see us to-day and brought with him two rare old books. one a history of the town of Sudbury which was written during the first part of the last century. by a Dr. Stearns. a Sudbury physician. Dr. Stearns never published the book and we doubt if ever quite finished it. It starts in an interesting way. but further appears to be direct quotations taken from the Town Records. The other book is what might be called a Scrap. book. arranged by Dr. Stearns and containing original documents concerning town affairs. Dr. Stearns made notes in this of persons mentioned in the documents. These books were sold to the town of Sudbury by Stearns heirs after the doctors death and the town in turn sold them to Mr. D. F. Haynes of Baltimore. Father of the Miss Haynes who has edited the Haynes Genealogy. The genealogy having been published and notes on the family taken from the old books. Miss Haynes & Mr. Frederick Haynes want to sell the books. Their price is rather exorbitant however. and Mr. Boyer does not think it wise to purchase them for the Inn. The Genealogy has been added to the Inn library.

Tuesday. March 25, 1930

Fog. mist 42°

LEVIATHAN AS SEEN FROM TOP OF THE ARMY BASE



(Picture by Leslie Jones, Herald staff photographer)

The big boat arrived yesterday from New York and was floated into dry dock at South Boston at 6:20 A. M., the operation being in charge of Lt. William Kurtz, U. S. N., with 14 tugs assisting the ship into the deck approach. The liner will remain here a week or 10 days for semi-annual cleaning and painting, returning to New York to resume sailing April 12 to Cherbourg and Southampton.

Two of the seven U.S. Shipping Board Commissioners were dinner guests at noon time to-day. Mr. Jefferson Myers from Portland Oregon representing the Pacific Coast and Mr. Albert H. Denton, the Interior representative from Kansas. They arrived in Boston on the Leviathan which has come to Boston for an overhauling and were accompanied by their wives, Mr. Standish Willcox from the Statistics Department of the City of Boston and Mrs. Galvin one of the official hostesses of the Tercentenary committee were host and hostess of the occasion. One of the hostesses admitted that she did'nt know very much about our Merchant Marine and Mr. Myers promised to send some books and pamphlets on the subject for the Inn library.

LEVIATHAN ARRIVES FOR AN OVERHAULING

Prominent Shipping Men Aboard Are Luncheon Guests Here

Distinguished shipping executives, among them J. E. Sheedy, president of the United States Lines; Paul Q. Chapman, owner of the company, and Commissioners Jefferson Myers, A. H. Denton and S. S. Sandberg, representing the shipping board, who arrived here yesterday on the Leviathan from New York, were tendered luncheon at the Algonquin Club by the maritime association, F. S. Davis, manager.

Several local shipping men also were present, among them Gerrit Fort, chairman of the maritime association governing board; C. E. Ware, Jr., of the port authority; Thomas Mullin and John Scully of Mayor Curley's publicity committee; R. E. Peabody of Rogers & Webb; R. Van Ummerson of the Boston & Albany railroad. Port conditions were discussed with reference to expanding business of the port.

Wednesday. March 26. 1930 Pleasant 60°

You may not think that what I'm going to write about to-day has anything to do with the Wayside Inn - but wait and see! The other evening as one of the Wayside Inn employees was riding along home in her Model A Ford - she saw a brand new advertisement on a brand new Bill board (how we hate them!) On this particular Bill Board was a picture suggesting a large city with people hustling and bustling about the streets. Over the picture in large letters was "Richmond, Virginia" - And underneath it said "Enthusiastic Labor". Human nature - like in applying an outside idea to her own self - the young lady immediately thought of her job - her daily duties and her associates in her work! Did they represent Enthusiastic Labor? Decidedly. She thought of a young man - an instructor in the Wayside Inn Trade School - Not to exaggerate one would say that he was tremendously enthusiastic over his present position always - bright - eager - full of pep - quick to keep the ball rolling when the boys are around. And then she thought of the boys themselves - friendly courteous - natural - trying their best to improve - to respond to the opportunity. And next came a picture of Miss Hopkins - teacher of the Mary's Little Lamb School children - her eyes twinkling as she speaks of the "lambs" and in her quiet way she will say: "Oh Tom is so full of life - he is a dear child". Mr. Lee up in the green house this very morning said: "I got the place lookin' pretty good now - Told Mr. Boyer I didn't know anything about growin' flowers in a green house but I'd do the best I could with it." Down in the kitchen of the Inn is Emma, with a cheery "good morning - I'm cooking something good for you". And so on down through the whole list of those working at the Wayside Inn. The hostesses - every one willing and eager to please the guests - to wait on them - make them comfortable and happy. Enthusiastic Labor? Truely.

Thursday. March 27. 1930 Cold. 44°

Out towards the back of the Inn is a pounding and hammering not generally heard until you open the door into the new Dining Room. The place does'nt look much like a dining room now however. Carpenters are busy with wide pine boards laying a new floor and putting in a wide panelling or wainscoting on the sides of the room. Half the room has been done already and the other half is nearing completion. A gentleman guest to-day - representative of the Noyes Lumber Company in Boston - was curious to see what was going on out there because his company was instrumental in obtaining the big wide pine boards which are being used. Nothing but New England pine and all picked timber. He said there was only one place in New England where this could be found and that was near Saco, Maine. Workmen were sent out into the stream to pick out the largest, finest timber for this purpose. It was an unusual order - an unusual job - but it was done and this native New England timber is being used in re-constructing our new dining room.

Friday. March 28. 1930. Pleasant. windy 50°

School groups are beginning to arrive. This week we have had three. The first, on Tuesday, came from Hopkins Academy in Hadley. Mass. Hopkins Academy is one of the oldest schools in the state, having been founded in 1664 and in continuous use as a school ever since. Twenty-eight members of the Senior Class were on their way to Boston for a three days Historical outing. The same day, a large bus brought seventeen students from the State Normal School at Fitchburg. Pupils from this school make an annual pilgrimage to the Inn. And the third group were a small troop of Boy Scouts from Thompsonville, Connecticut. To-day we entertained - for only a few minutes - a young lad from the University of Southern California who is to compete in the Intercollegiate Swimming Meets which are being held at Harvard - in honor of the opening of a new swimming pool there. Last year. the young man - Mickey Riley! by name was on the U.S. Olympic Swimming Team.

A piece of the old wall paper

Showing dark background of the paper.

Saturday. March 29. 1930 Pleasant 53°

We are making discoveries every day. This week we found among the group of hostesses. an artist. Miss De Mille. She is an artist in various ways - plays the violin and gives the boys violin lessons - everything she does is dainty and artistic - and [illegible] with the paint brush! The wall paper in the lower hallway near the staircase at the back of the hall, needed to come off because in levelling the house it threw the stairway and the wall out of kilter. Some new modern wall paper was found with old design and put on. But it lacked color - Miss De Mille has been busy trying out various colors to match the old - and has succeeded in matching the old gray wall. With a sizing put on over, it gives a dark effect like the old and the right colors are there! Miss De Mille has done one panel and will do the rest soon. We are glad that "home talent" could be used and that it was not necessary to call in any outside artist.

THE PARLOR - LONGFELLOW'S WAYSIDE INN, SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

Sunday. March 30. 1930.

One item needs to be jotted down for to-day. The parlor floor was painted; painted wheat is called Pumpkin yellow. It was formerly the same color. but to-days paint has freshened and brightened up the room a great deal. Even tho the parlor is thought of as the best room - and probably not frequently used in the old days. it was always kept in good repair - always tidy and spic and span.

Monday. March 31. 1930.

Fair +
warmer -
52°

The Claflin-Richards House

Nearly Opposite Wenham Green

Every village had its Green, center of community interest, nearby the church. The Claflin-Richards House, almost across the street from Wenham's Green, now is occupied by the Historical Society. On certain days visitors are welcomed. This house was built in 1664. Robert Macklaffin (the Mack was dropped after the first generation) was probably one of the Scotch prisoners captured by Cromwell at the Battle of Dunbar in 1650, who were sent to New England, consigned to Thomas Kemble of Charlestown to work for the iron undertakers at Lin (Lynn).

Macklaffin, after living in Wenham for ten years, became a landowner and in 1664 he married and brought his bride from Ipswich to this house, which at that time comprised only two rooms, one above the other like the Balch and other houses of that period. In 1673, Rev. Joseph Gerrish accepted a call to Wenham as pastor and Macklaffin's house was purchased for a parsonage. It was voted to build a "Howse eighteen foot square and thirteen foot stud" as an addition to the original house. Mr. Gerrish remained as pastor for forty-seven years, removing to a new parsonage in 1693. A military man of the town, Captain Thomas Fiske, purchased the house. He liked it chiefly because it was near the training field. In 1700 he was appointed to keep a school "for the learning of children to read and write." From 1758 to 1836 it was owned by Deacon John Kemble, Daniel Herrick and Captain Uzziel Dodge, second postmaster of the town, respectively.

During Captain Dodge's ownership, Miss Elizabeth Shaw of Beverly conducted a private school and a Sunday school. In 1836 Captain Edward Kimball, owner, rented the house to Jabez Richards and in 1840 Richards's widow bought the house. She made many changes but the old house has since been restored to its former condition.

Nearly every Boston newspaper one picks up now-a-days contains an article or articles on historic old houses in Massachusetts - or something concerning Colonial days - this in connection with the Tercentenary. Saturdays Evening Transcript had this picture and write up of the Claflin-Richards house in which we are particularly interested because Miss Welch formerly lived in this old house -